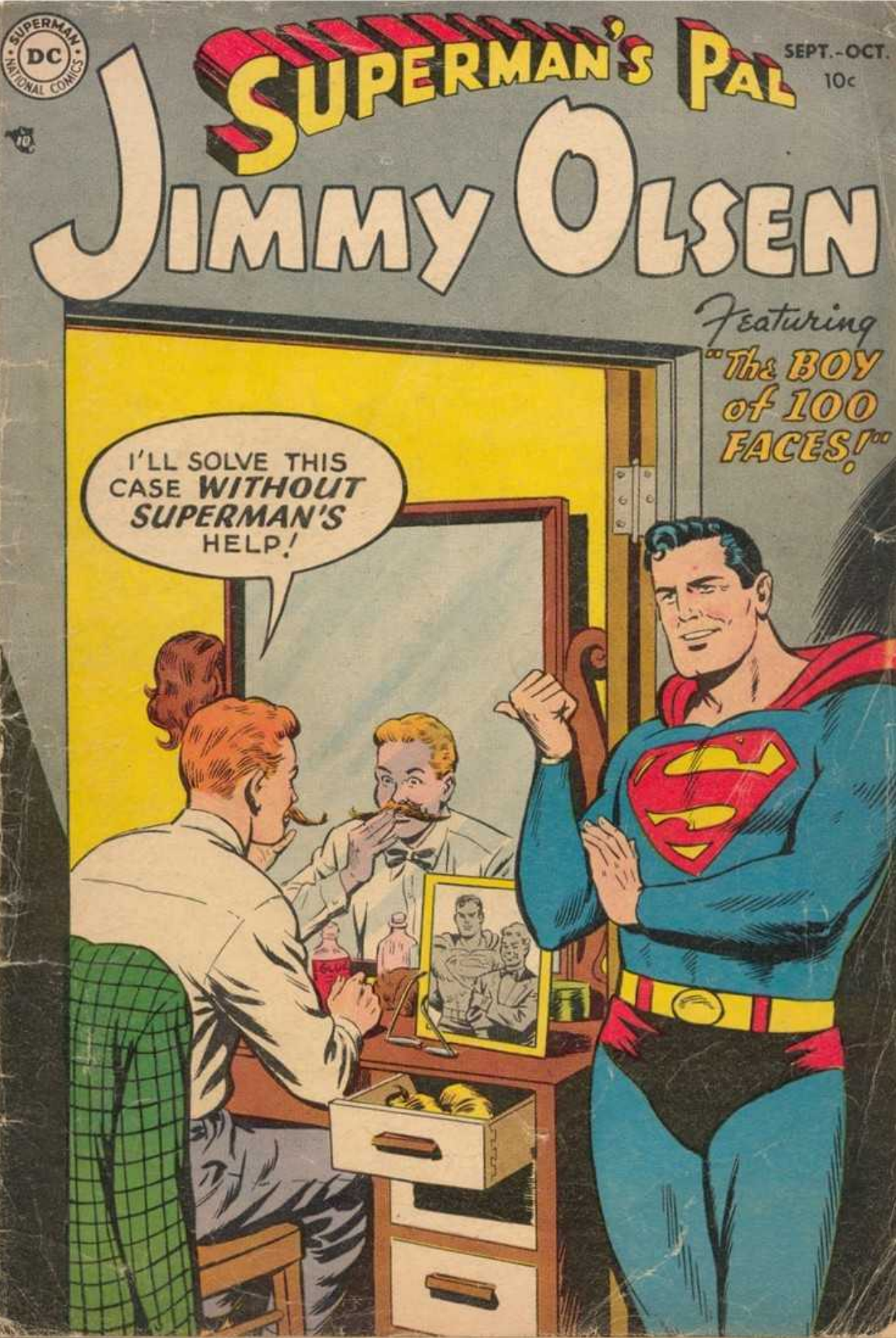
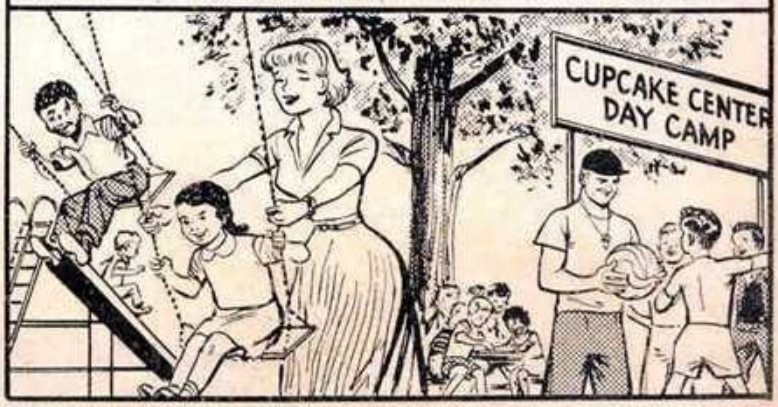

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
SEPT.-OCT.
10c
Featuring
"The BOY of 100 FACES!"
I'LL SOLVE THIS CASE WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP!

BUZZY says: "WORK CAN BE FUN!"

I HEAR BUZZY AND SUSIE ARE DOING SOME PART-TIME WORK THESE DAYS-- AND FOR NOTHING, TOO, THE SAPS.

BUT THEY'RE SURE HAVING FUN... I WENT OVER TO SEE THEM THE OTHER DAY...

"FIRST THING I SAW WAS SUSIE PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE KIDS AT THE SWINGS... AND HAVING A GOOD TIME DOING IT..."



"THEN I WATCHED BUZZY TEACHING KIDS TO SWIM. WHILE I WAS THERE, ONE LITTLE KID SWAM HIS FIRST FEW STROKES ALONE. BOY, WAS BUZZY PROUD!"

"AFTER A WHILE, SUSIE STARTED HER CLASS IN TENNIS. SHE SAYS MOST OF THE KIDS THAT COME TO THE DAY CAMP LOVE TO LEARN NEW SPORTS AND GAMES."

"LATER ON, A CLUB OF BOYS GOT TOGETHER FOR A MEETING. BUZZY'S THEIR 'ADVISER'. YOU COULD SEE THEY FELT HE WAS ALMOST LIKE A BIG BROTHER."

BUT WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM? THEY WORK FOR NOTHING!

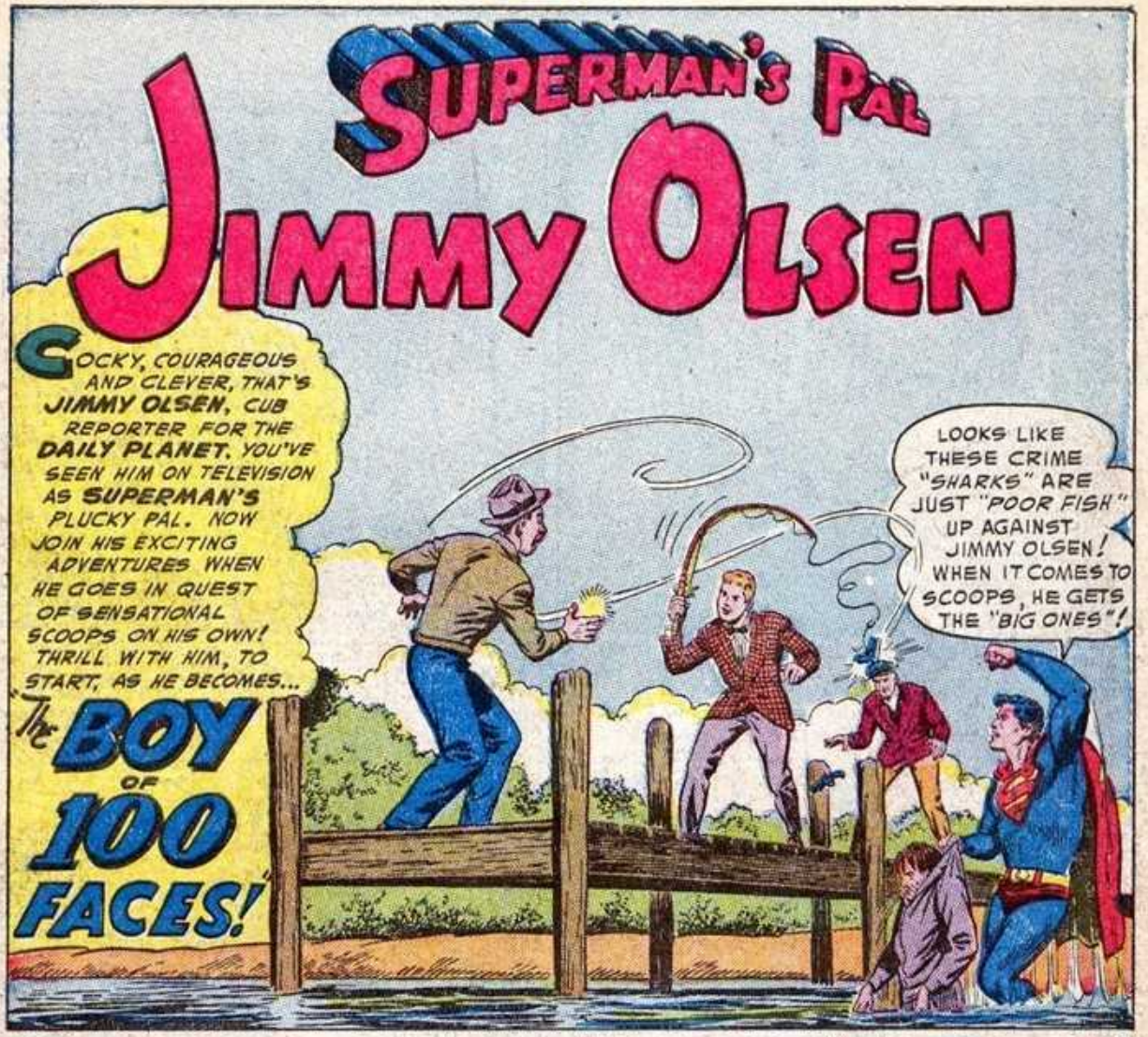
I SEE WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM. THEY HAVE A SWELL TIME AND LEARN THINGS THAT MIGHT COME IN HANDY LATER WHEN THEY START LOOKING FOR JOBS. I THINK I'LL LOOK FOR SOME VOLUNTEER WORK MYSELF!

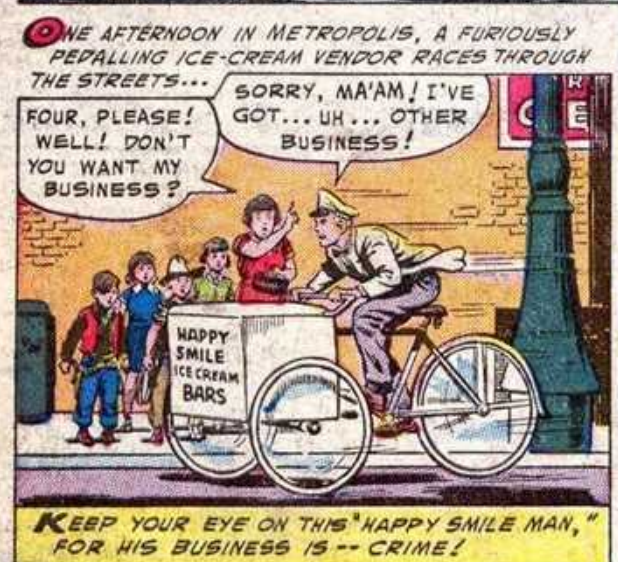
NO FOOLING, IT'S FUN TO SPEND PART OF YOUR TIME IN SUMMER DOING VOLUNTEER WORK, UNDER ADULT SUPERVISION. YOU GIVE A LOT AND GET A LOT, WHETHER IT'S IN A DAY CAMP, OR IN A HOSPITAL, OR THE DOZENS OF OTHER PLACES IN YOUR HOMETOWN THAT NEED VOLUNTEERS.

BUZZY'S RIGHT. YOU'LL FIND IT ONE OF THE BEST EXPERIENCES OF YOUR LIFE!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN


CocKY, COURAGEOUS AND CLEVER, THAT'S JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET. YOU'VE SEEN HIM ON TELEVISION AS SUPERMAN'S PLUCKY PAL. NOW JOIN HIS EXCITING ADVENTURES WHEN HE GOES IN QUEST OF SENSATIONAL SCOOPS ON HIS OWN! THRILL WITH HIM, TO START, AS HE BECOMES...
The BOY OF 100 FACES!
LOOKS LIKE THESE CRIME "SHARKS" ARE JUST "POOR FISH" UP AGAINST JIMMY OLSEN! WHEN IT COMES TO SCOOPS, HE GETS THE "BIG ONES"!


ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS, A FURIOUSLY PEDALLING ICE-CREAM VENDOR RACES THROUGH THE STREETS...
FOUR, PLEASE! WELL! DON'T YOU WANT MY BUSINESS?
SORRY, MA'AM! I'VE GOT... UH... OTHER BUSINESS!
HAPPY SMILE ICE CREAM BARS
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS "HAPPY SMILE MAN," FOR HIS BUSINESS IS -- CRIME!

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Printed in U.S.A.

BIG DAY... BZZZ... DRIVE AND...ZZZ!
OOPS! ALMOST RAN INTO THEM!
THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS NOW!
HAPPY SMILE ICE CREAM
HAPPY SMILE ICE CREAM
HEY, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHY--UH-- NOTHING. HERE, FREE SAMPLES TODAY! HAVE A HAPPY SMILE!
HAPPY SMILE ICE CRE
HAVE IT YOURSELF! SMILE THIS OFF! HA, HA!
WE'RE IN A HURRY, BUD! GET MOVING!
THAT ICE CREAM IN MY EYES-- IT'S MADE ME LOSE CONTROL--
LOOK OUT! I CAN'T STOP OR TURN IN TIME!
HAPPY SMILE ICE CREAM BARS
FORTUNATELY, FOR THE HELPLESS ICE-CREAM SALESMAN, FAMED SUPERMAN IS PATROLING METROPOLIS...
MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP SCREECHING BRAKES! SOMEONE MUST BE IN DANGER BELOW!
SCREEEEEEEE
TH-THANKS, SUPERMAN!
JUST IN TIME, LAD... WHY, IT'S JIMMY OLSEN!
HAPPY SMILE ICE CREAM BARS
BENEATH THE DISGUISE, SUPERMAN RECOGNIZES YOUNG JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET, ALSO KNOWN WIDELY AS SUPERMAN'S PAL!
2

STILL WORKING IN YOUR SPARE TIME ON THE VICKERS JEWEL ROBBERY? ANY LUCK?
YES -- ALL BAD, SUPERMAN! THOSE THUGS DROVE OFF BEFORE I HEARD ANYTHING IMPORTANT! SHUCKS, I SURE FLOPPED!
BETTER GIVE UP THAT CASE, JIMMY!
MAYBE I SHOULD...WAIT! THE THUGS DROPPED THIS AND...SUPER-DUPER! A LEAD AT LAST! I'VE GOT A WILD HUNCH WHAT THIS MEANS!
LATER, SHEDDING HIS DISGUISE, THE BOY REPORTER PLEADS EAGERLY WITH PERRY WHITE, MANAGING EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET...
PLEASE, CHIEF! LET ME USE THE FLYING NEWSROOM AND FOLLOW UP MY HOT LEAD ON THE VICKERS ROBBERY!
BUT YOU CAN'T CRACK THAT UNSOLVED CRIME BY YOURSELF, JIMMY! WELL... ALL RIGHT, GO TO IT, AND LEARN THE HARD WAY!
FELLOW REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ADD THEIR WARNINGS TO THE ENTHUSIASTIC YOUTH!
BE CAREFUL, JIMMY! CROOKS PLAY FOR KEEPS!
YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE, IF THEY SPOT YOU!
DON'T WORRY, I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
PERRY WHITE MANAGING EDITOR
BESIDES SUPERMAN IS MY PAL! WOULDN'T THEY BE SURPRISED TO KNOW I CAN ALWAYS CONTACT HIM BY USING THIS SECRET SUPERMAN S.O.S. SIGNAL HIDDEN IN MY WRIST WATCH?
WOULDN'T JIMMY BE SURPRISED, THOUGH, TO LEARN THAT MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT IS SECRETLY THE MAN OF STEEL?
A GOOD KID, BUT RECKLESS AT TIMES! I'M GLAD HE'S GOT THAT SUPERMAN SIGNAL IN CASE HE NEEDS HELP!
GOT TO CHECK OVER ALL THE DETAILS OF THE VICKERS JOB, FIRST!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! BOY, I'M ON A HOT TRAIL!
VICKERS JEWELS MISSING? MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY UNSOLVED!
V-W
3

STRANGELY, WHEN JIMMY LEAVES, IT IS NOT BY THE STREET...
ROOF, PLEASE!
I'M SURE "DEUCE" DORGAN'S GUILTY, EVEN THOUGH POLICE SEARCHED AND FAILED TO FIND THE VICKERS JEWEL LOOT ANYWHERE IN HIS POSSESSION!
ON THE ROOF WAITS THE DAILY PLANET'S UNIQUE HELICOPTER, THE FLYING NEWSROOM, PILOTED BY JUMBO JONES!
HI, JUMBO! KNOW WHERE GEM LAKE IS?
SURE, JIMMY! SAY, YOU LOOK EXCITED! GOT A REAL CLUE ON THE VICKERS CASE?
FLYING NEWSROOM DAILY PLANET
JUST AN UNPROVED HUNCH, JUMBO! THE MISSING JEWELS WEREN'T AT "DEUCE" DORGAN'S FISHING SHACK ON GEM LAKE, BUT... WELL, I WANT TO FIND OUT ONE KEY THING HERE!
PROPS DISGUISES JIMMY OLSEN
LATER, AFTER LANDING AT A SECLUDED SPOT NEAR THE LAKE...
BE READY FOR EMERGENCY TAKE-OFF, JUMBO! HERE I STEP INTO MY ROLE AS THE "BARTON BRUSH MAN!"
DON'T GET THE "BRUSH OFF," JIMMY! GOOD LUCK!
SOON...
DORGAN'S MEN READY TO UNPACK WHAT THEY BOUGHT IN THE CITY! I'VE GOT TO HANG AROUND SOMEHOW...
GOOD DAY, SIR! BARTON BRUSHES OFFERS A NEW DISH WASHING WONDER AND...
BEAT IT, YOU! WE'RE BUSY!
BUT SIR! SURELY YOU HAVE DIRTY DISHES YOU HATE TO WASH! AND WE OFFER A FREE DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WONDER BRUSH!
FREE, EH? ALL RIGHT, CHUMP--- HELP YOURSELF TO THE KITCHEN! HA-HA!
ME AND MY IDEAS!
HA-HA! HE ASKED FOR IT! AND WE GET OUTA CLEANING THE DISHES!
4

BUT NOW I CAN WATCH THEM AND...SUPER DUPER THAT PROVES MY HUNCH COMPLETELY! NOW, OUT THE BACK DOOR...

BUT JIMMY'S LUCK RUNS OUT...
HEY, YOU! WHAT YOU DOIN' SPYIN' ON US OUTA THE WINDOW, INSTEAD OF WASHING DISHES?
WHY-- UH-- I JUST WANTED SOME FRESH AIR!

PRETTY THIN, KID! C'MON, I'LL BRING YOU TO THE BOSS FOR A LITTLE GRILLING!
GOT TO OUTDRAW HIM WITH MY FOUNTAIN PEN GUN!

JIMMY USES A GIMMICK WHICH IS NEITHER A FOUNTAIN PEN NOR A GUN!
YIPES! W-WHO SLUGGED ME?
THIS BLAST OF COMPRESSED AIR HAS THE WALLOP OF A PRIZE-FIGHTER!
POW
WHOOSH

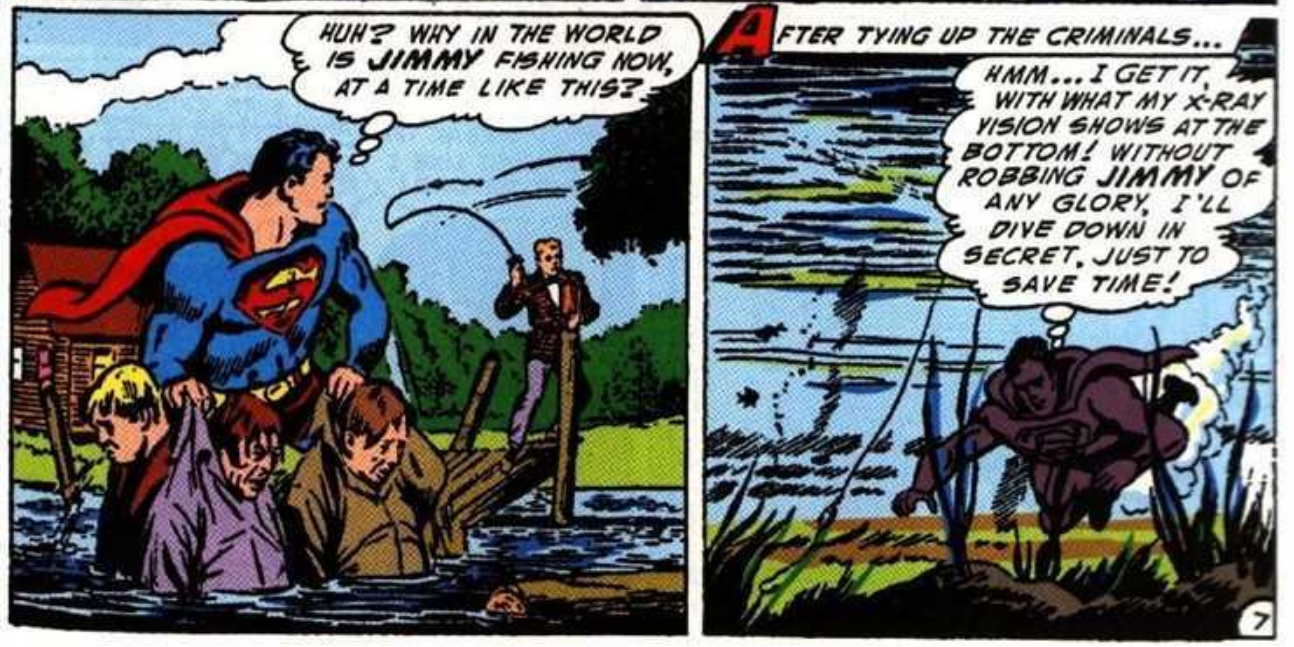
HOPE THIS "BRUSHES OFF" THE OTHER TWO LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO RUN TO THE HELICOPTER!

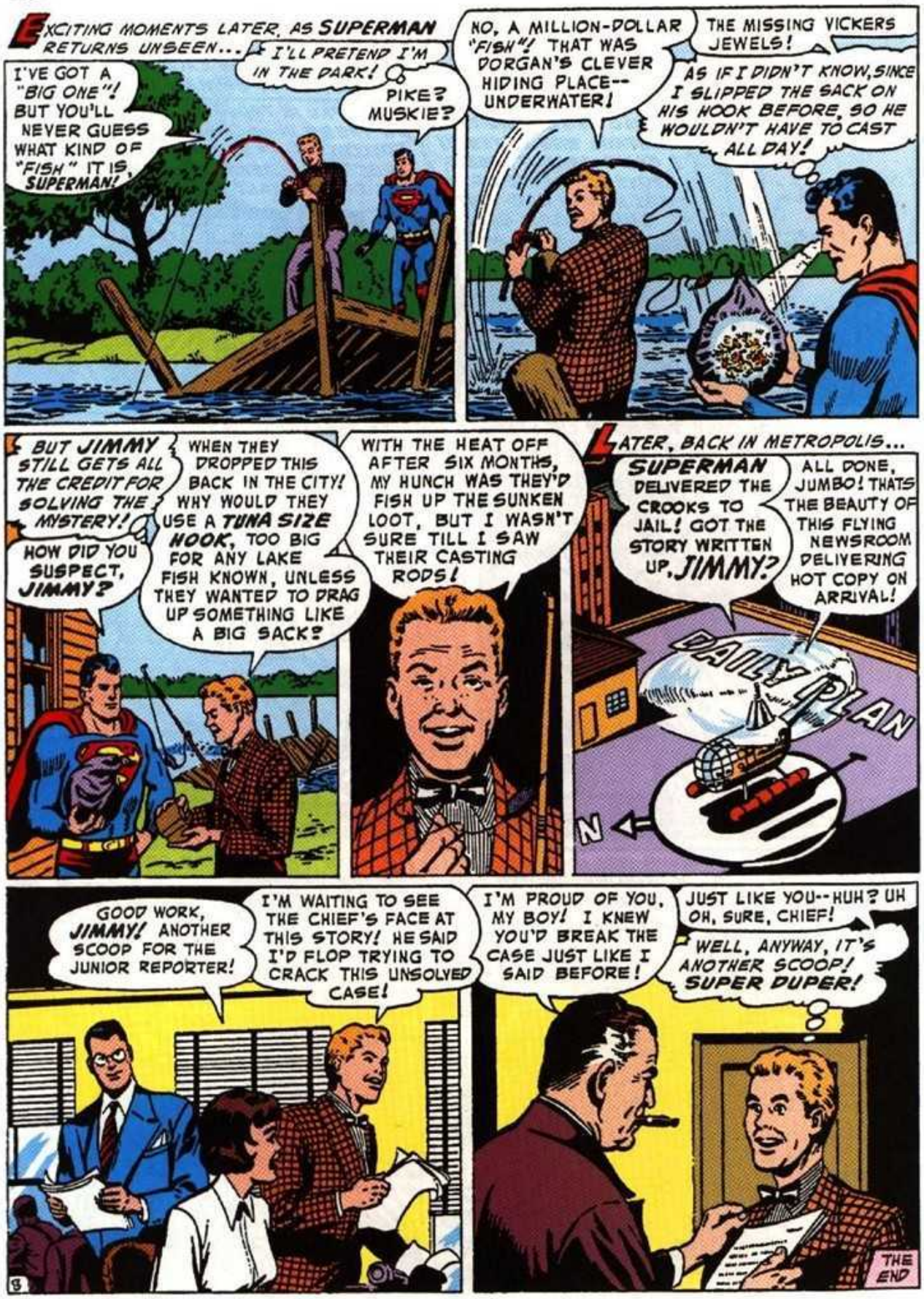
PURSUING HOTLY, THE CRIMINALS MEET ANOTHER "SECRET WEAPON," IN HUMAN FORM!
I'M READY FOR 'EM, JIMMY! GERONIMO!
ATTA BOY, JUMBO! I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON YOUR TWO HUNDRED POUNDS IN A FIGHT!
OOF
5

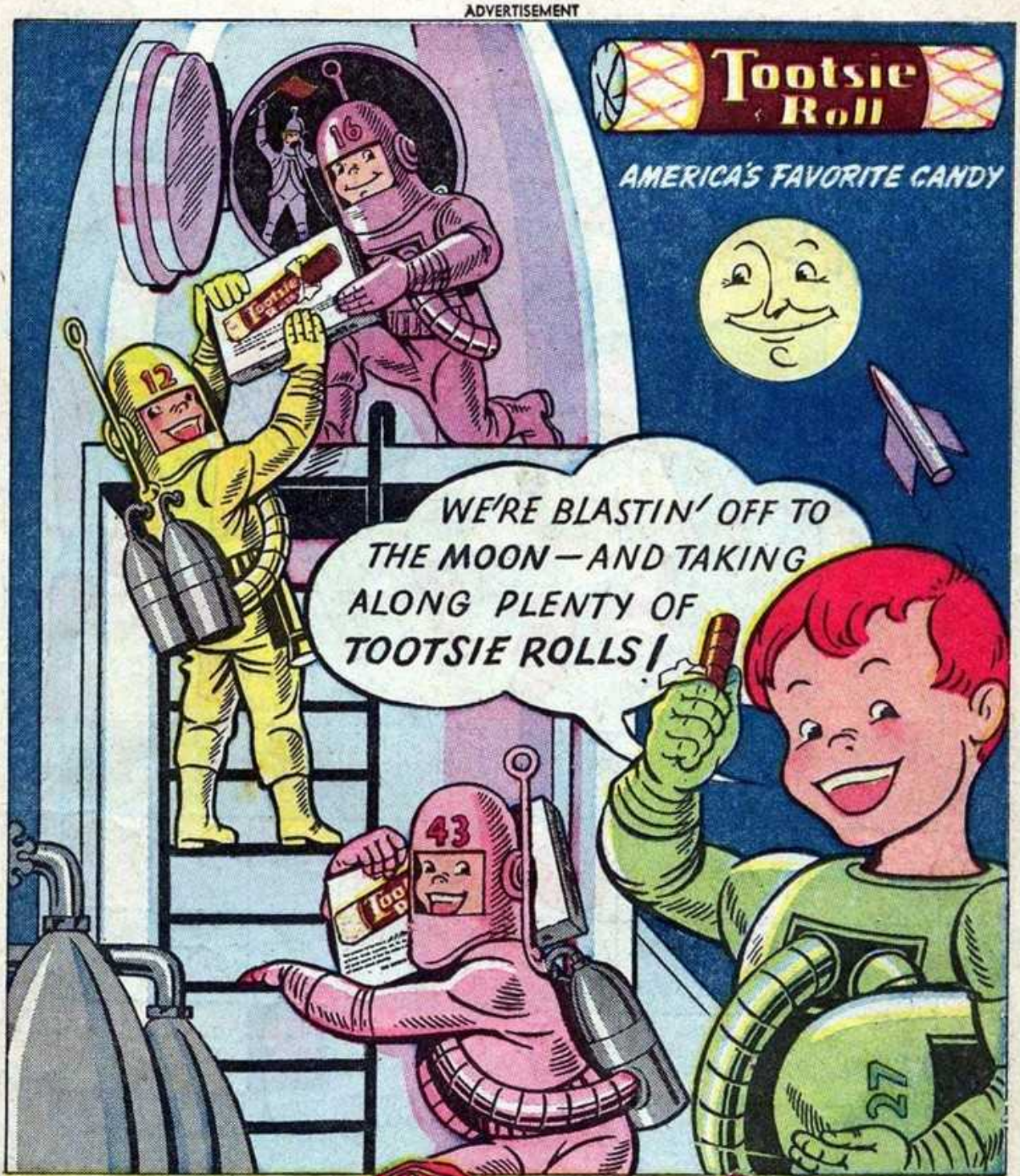
STAY DOWN, BOY! BUT WATCH OUT, JIMMY! DORGAN'S GETTING UP FAST!
RECOVERING SWIFTLY, "DEUCE" DORGAN GAINS THE UPPER HAND...
FLYING NEWSROOM, EH? SO YOU'RE A COUPLE OF NEWSHOUND SNOOPERS! WELL, YOU WON'T BLAB ANYTHING TO YOUR CHIEF! BACK TO THE SHACK! MARCH!
W-WE'RE IN HOT W-WATER NOW, JIMMY!
FLYING NEWSROOM DAILY PLANET
SOON...
THAT'LL KEEP YOU TWO UNTIL WE FINISH OUR BUSINESS HERE. THEN, AFTER DARK, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU PERMANENTLY!
DID I SAY HOT WATER? WE'RE IN C-COLD W-WATER! BRRR!
WITH MY WRISTS TIED BEHIND ME, I CAN'T USE MY WRIST-WATCH SUPERMAN SIGNAL... =GLUB!=
BUT ONE DESPERATE HOPE REMAINS TO ALERT JIMMY!
GOLLY! WAVES WASHING DEBRIS TO SHORE... IF I CAN JUST GRAB WHAT I WANT, WITH MY FINGERS... AH, I THINK I GOT ONE!
THIS CLAMSHELL HAS SHARP EDGES TO SAW THROUGH THE ROPE! GOT TO HURRY...
6

WITH ONE ARM FREE...
GOT TO KEEP MY CHIN UP--AND I MEAN UP! OUT OF THE WATER! NOW TO START THE SUPERMAN S.O.S. SIGNAL BY TWISTING THE CONTROL WITH MY TEETH! I CAN'T HEAR IT MYSELF, ABOVE THE RANGE OF THE HUMAN EAR--BUT SUPERMAN CAN!
FAR OFF AT THE DAILY PLANET, CLARK KENT'S SUPER-HEARING DETECTS THE FAINT ULTRASONIC DISTRESS CALL, AND HE SWIFTLY CHANGES TO SUPERMAN IN SECRET...
MY BOY PAL IN TROUBLE! BE THERE IN SECONDS, FOLLOWING UP THE DIRECTIONAL BEAM OF THE SIGNAL!

AND IN SECONDS ONLY, THE MAN OF STEEL REACHES THE DROWNING PAIR!
I'VE GOT A SPECIAL REASON FOR YANKING THESE TWO DOCK POSTS AWAY, INSTEAD OF JUST BREAKING YOUR ROPES...
... BECAUSE THE COLLAPSING DOCK PREVENTS THE GUNMEN FROM TRYING A GET-AWAY! I'LL FISH THEM OUT AS SOON AS I FREE YOU TWO!
GLUG!
HELP!


HUH? WHY IN THE WORLD IS JIMMY FISHING NOW, AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
AFTER TYING UP THE CRIMINALS...
HMM... I GET IT, WITH WHAT MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS AT THE BOTTOM! WITHOUT ROBBING JIMMY OF ANY GLORY, I'LL DIVE DOWN IN SECRET, JUST TO SAVE TIME!


EXCITING MOMENTS LATER, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS UNSEEN...
I'VE GOT A "BIG ONE"! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT KIND OF "FISH" IT IS, SUPERMAN!
I'LL PRETEND I'M IN THE DARK!
PIKE? MUSKIE?
NO, A MILLION-DOLLAR "FISH"! THAT WAS DORGAN'S CLEVER HIDING PLACE-- UNDERWATER!
THE MISSING VICKERS JEWELS!
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW, SINCE I SLIPPED THE SACK ON HIS HOOK BEFORE, SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO CAST ALL DAY!
BUT JIMMY STILL GETS ALL THE CREDIT FOR SOLVING THE MYSTERY!
HOW DID YOU SUSPECT, JIMMY?
WHEN THEY DROPPED THIS BACK IN THE CITY! WHY WOULD THEY USE A TUNA SIZE HOOK, TOO BIG FOR ANY LAKE FISH KNOWN, UNLESS THEY WANTED TO DRAG UP SOMETHING LIKE A BIG SACK?
WITH THE HEAT OFF AFTER SIX MONTHS, MY HUNCH WAS THEY'D FISH UP THE SUNKEN LOOT, BUT I WASN'T SURE TILL I SAW THEIR CASTING RODS!
LATER, BACK IN METROPOLIS...
SUPERMAN DELIVERED THE CROOKS TO JAIL! GOT THE STORY WRITTEN UP, JIMMY?
ALL DONE, JUMBO! THATS THE BEAUTY OF THIS FLYING NEWSROOM DELIVERING HOT COPY ON ARRIVAL!
DAILY PLAN
N
GOOD WORK, JIMMY! ANOTHER SCOOP FOR THE JUNIOR REPORTER!
I'M WAITING TO SEE THE CHIEF'S FACE AT THIS STORY! HE SAID I'D FLOP TRYING TO CRACK THIS UNSOLVED CASE!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY! I KNEW YOU'D BREAK THE CASE JUST LIKE I SAID BEFORE!
JUST LIKE YOU--HUH? UH OH, SURE, CHIEF!
WELL, ANYWAY, IT'S ANOTHER SCOOP! SUPER DUPER!
THE END



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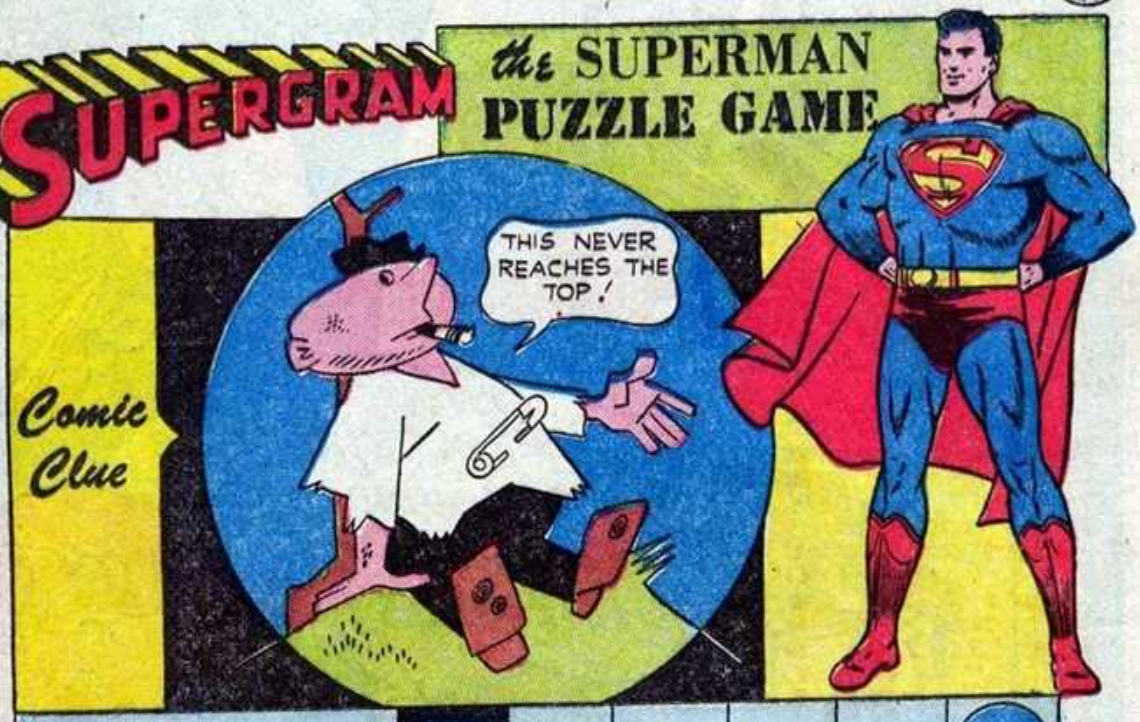
SUPERGRAM

the SUPERMAN PUZZLE GAME



Comic Clue

1	NOT LONG AGO	R					●
2	FRACTURED	●	R				
3	TORRID	●		R			
4	AN OLDER MARRIED WOMAN	●			R		
5	REMEMBRANCE				●	R	
6	A LARGE BIRD		●				R

DIRECTIONS

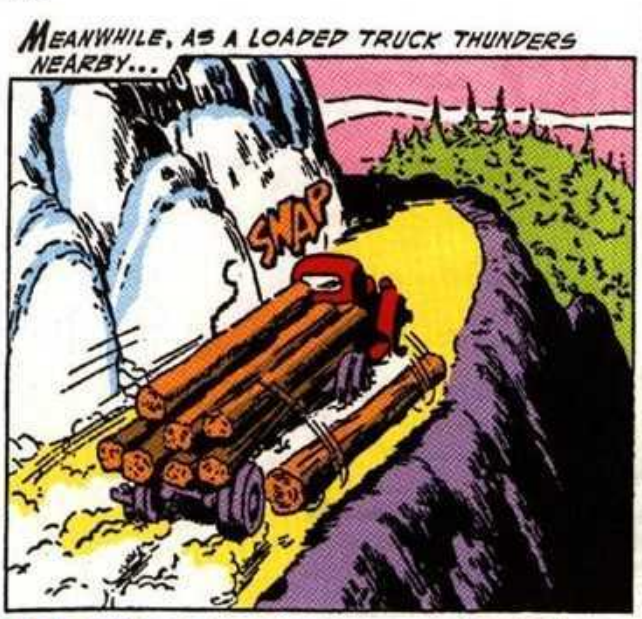
THE ANSWER TO THE COMIC CLUE IS A SIX-LETTER WORD. HERE'S HOW YOU FIND IT -- SIX MISSING WORDS ARE DEFINED ABOVE. ONE LETTER IN EACH MISSING WORD HAS ALREADY BEEN INSERTED. PRINT THE 6 WORDS, A LETTER TO A SQUARE. THIS DONE CORRECTLY, YOU MAY NOW ARRANGE THE ENCIRCLED LETTERS TO SPELL THE ANSWER TO THE COMIC CLUE. THINKING CAP ON -- PENCIL READY ? HAVE FUN !

Answer (Comic Clue Answer - BOTTOM)

1- RECENT 2- BROKEN 3- TORRID 4- MATRON
5- MEMORY 6- CONDOR

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
COMES BACK
DEEP IN THE TALL FOREST, BAD LUCK STRIKES A LUMBER CAMP! TIME AND AGAIN, A JINX HOUNDS THE LUMBERJACKS, THREATENING THEIR LIVES! THEN IT BECOMES THE TASK OF JIMMY OLSEN, YOUNG REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET, TO HALT THE ACCIDENTS! BUT CAN HE? SUPERMAN'S ADVENTUROUS PAL FINDS A SUPER JOB ON HIS HANDS AS HE TRIES TO COMBAT THE UNCANNY...
"CASE OF THE LUMBERJACK JINX!"
A JINX IN THIS FOREST? SILLY STUFF! HA, HA!
LOOK OUT! THAT BRANCH SNAPPED OFF!
ONE DAY, DEEP IN THE NORTHWEST WOODS OF THE MEREDITH LUMBER CAMP...
TIMBERRRR
IT FELL THE WRONG WAY! THAT JINX AGAIN! POOR MACK GOT IT THIS TIME!
AHHH!
IN METROPOLIS, THAT DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET...
MEREDITH! YOU'RE NOT DELIVERING ENOUGH PULP-WOOD TO MAKE OUR PAPER STOCK! WHAT'S WRONG UP THERE AT YOUR MILL?
DON'T LAUGH, MR. WHITE, BUT WE-- WE'RE JINXED! LISTEN...

WE'RE RIDDEN BY BAD LUCK! ALMOST EVERY DAY, SOMETHING HAPPENS AND SOMEBODY GETS HURT! I'M LOSING MEN. I CAN'T HIRE NEW LUMBERJACKS WHAT WITH MY CAMP GETTING A BAD NAME--
A JINX? RIDICULOUS! THOSE THINGS JUST DON'T EXIST. I'LL SEND YOU A NEW WORKER, MEREDITH--JIMMY WAYNE. HE WANTS OUTDOOR WORK!
GET IT, JIMMY "WAYNE"? YOU'RE GOING TO TRACK DOWN THAT PHONEY JINX! BUT BE CAREFUL, SOUNDS LIKE IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!
SUPER DUPER! WHAT AN ASSIGNMENT! THANKS, CHIEF!
THAT DOESN'T WORRY ME! I CAN ALWAYS GET HELP WITH MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL, HIDDEN IN THIS WRISTWATCH!
IF HE ONLY KNEW THAT HIS FELLOW REPORTER, CLARK KENT, ACTUALLY IS SUPERMAN!
A SWIFT PLANE SOON DELIVERS JIMMY TO THE LUMBERCAMP, WHERE...
I'M JIMMY WAYNE, SENT BY PERRY WHITE! GIVE ME THE HARDEST JOBS, MR. MEREDITH, BECAUSE I'M TOUGHENING UP FOR FOOTBALL!
YOU'RE JUST THE LAD WE NEED. FOLLOW ME, JIMMY!
CHOP DOWN THIS LITTLE TREE FIRST! YOU CAN WORK UP TO THE BIG ONE'S LATER!
A MERE... ER... TOOTHPICK, ISN'T IT? HEH, HEH!
2


MEANWHILE, AS A LOADED TRUCK THUNDERS NEARBY...
SNAP

OMIGOSH! NO CHANCE TO RUN OR CLIMB A TREE! I'LL BE FLATTENED LIKE A PANCAKE!

BUT...
WHEWWW! I JUST BROKE THE HIGH-JUMP RECORD OF METROPOLIS HIGH!

LATER, WHEN PAUL MEREDITH REACHES THE SCENE OF THE ALMOST FATAL ACCIDENT...
OTIS BURTON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ON MY LAND?

NOW HOLD ON! I WAS JUST...ER... DRIVING THROUGH TO MY OWN CAMP, WHEN I GOT A FLAT, THAT'S ALL! IT'S FIXED NOW, SO I'LL GET ALONG!
YOU'VE BEEN AROUND TOO MUCH LATELY, BURTON! GET OFF MY LAND AND STAY OFF!

OTIS BURTON OWNS THE MILL NEXT TO MINE AND HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO CUT INTO MY BUSINESS!
HMM! AND BURTON WAS AROUND WHEN THE CHAIN BROKE. MAYBE IT WASN'T ACCIDENTAL! MAYBE BURTON IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE FAKE "JINXES" TO PUT MEREDITH OUT OF BUSINESS!

MAYBE I SHOULD TELL PERRY WHITE, BUT HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SOLVE THE WHOLE CASE, LIKE ANY RED-BLOODED REPORTER WOULD!
NO ONE WILL MISS ME. I'LL TRACE BURTON'S BOOTPRINTS AND SEE IF I CAN CONNECT HIM TO THE "JINXES"!
WHY DID BURTON DRILL HOLES IN THIS STUMP? DID HE FILL 'EM WITH DYNAMITE TO CAUSE ANOTHER ACCIDENT TO MAKE THE CAMP SEEM JINXED?
NO DYNAMITE HERE, BUT THESE SHAVINGS. LOOK ODD-- SUPER DUPER! THIS IS THE BIG CLUE TO WHAT'S GOING ON HERE! I'LL GET MORE EVIDENCE AND PIN DOWN THE SABOTAGE FOR SURE!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR OFF, AN UNOBSERVED LUMBERJACK GOES ABOUT HIS SHADY BUSINESS...
THE BOSS LEFT ANOTHER NOTE IN THIS HOLLOW TREE. WONDER WHAT HE WANTS ME TO PULL NEXT IN CAMP, MAKING 'EM BELIEVE IT'S JINXED?
Get that kid Jimmy Wayne next! He's snooping and might find out too much! Make it look like a "jinx" but get rid of him for good!
The Boss
FOR GOOD, EH? OKAY!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT SOME MORE OF THESE STUMPS...
I PUT DYNAMITE UNDER THAT STUMP AND CUT ITS FUSE, SO IT WOULD BLOW UP IN HIS FACE!

WHAT'S THAT BUZZING? MUST BE BEES AROUND!
ZZZZ ZZZZ ZZ ZZZZZ
LOOK OUT, JIMMY! THE SHORT FUSE IS BURNING QUICKLY. IN SECONDS, THE DYNAMITE GOES OFF!
GOLLY, I DON'T WANT TO BE STUNG BY A SWARM OF BEES! HOPE THEY DON'T CHASE ME... HEY! AN EXPLOSION!
BLAM
OF ALL THE DUMB LUCK THAT KID HAS! GOT TO GET AWAY--
HEY! YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO TRIED TO BLOW ME UP! COME BACK, YOU!
BUT THE CHASE CONTINUES AND LEADS TO THE LOG-JAMMED RIVER!
THE POLE VAULTING I LEARNED BACK AT SCHOOL COMES IN HANDY NOW. I'LL CATCH UP TO HIM BEFORE HE CROSSES THE RIVER!
OKAY, YOU-- I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
YOU GOT NOTHING BUT WET ALL OVER, KID!
HEY--
GLUB!... CHOKE! URGLE
TH-THESE LOGS WILL C-CRUSH ME!
5

BUT THE BOY REPORTER SEIZES A BRANCH OF A SPINNING LOG... WHICH PROPELS HIM FROM HIS WATERY DOOM...
AT LAST! I CAN GET MY BREATH. NOW TO HOP TO SHORE BY CROSSING THE LOGS!
MOMENTS LATER, SUPERMAN SOARS ONTO THE SCENE...
THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM MY ROLE AS CLARK KENT! WONDER WHAT JIMMY IS UP TO, AND IF HE'S IN TROUBLE?
SNIFF... I SMELL SMOKE!
AND SMOKE IT IS, FOR THE CULPRIT IS AT WORK...
WITH THE KID SNOOPER DONE FOR, IT'S TIME FOR THE FOREST FIRE THE BOSS PLANNED! THE WIND COMING FROM THE RIVER WILL SPREAD THE FLAMES FAST!
SO YOU'RE STILL TRYING TO RUIN THE CAMP--
YOU-- ALIVE?
STOP..
UCH
JIMMY NEEDS MY HELP NOW IN THAT FIGHT...
AHHH
...NO! HE'S DOING ALL RIGHT BY HIMSELF, KNOCKING THE LUMBERJACK OUT!

THE FIRE'S SPREADING FAST, BUT I'LL GIVE JIMMY A CHANCE TO LICK THAT TOO, IF HE CAN! HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!
THAT LOG JAM IN THE RIVER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

NOW IF I CAN PRY LOOSE THAT KEY LOG THAT'S CAUSING THE JAM--

SUPER-DUPER! IT WORKED! THE LOGS ARE FREED, ALLOWING THE WATER TO SPLASH TOWARD THE FIRE, AS I HOPED!

SUPERMAN!
RELAX! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO LISTEN TO JIMMY TELL US THE WHOLE STORY!

LATER...
...SO ALL THOSE THINGS WEREN'T "JINXES" WHICH THEY WANTED EVERYBODY TO BELIEVE, BUT SABOTAGE. IS OTIS BURTON BEHIND THE WHOLE SCHEME, TRYING TO RUIN HIS BUSINESS RIVAL PAUL MEREDITH?
NO! BURTON'S INNOCENT! I'LL EXPLAIN THAT AFTER WE PICK HIM UP, AND EXAMINE THOSE SHAVINGS HE DRILLED!

LATER, AT PAUL MEREDITH'S OFFICE...
MEREDITH HIMSELF IS THE MAN-BEHIND-THE-CRIMES! HE HIRED HANK TO CAUSE THE ACCIDENTS, SO IT'D SEEM A JINX HAD STRUCK THE CAMP! AS FOR BURTON. HE WAS ONLY COLLECTING WOOD SHAVINGS TO EXAMINE THEM FOR BEETLE BLIGHT!

SEE THIS SHAVING? HOLES MADE BY BEETLES! WITH HALF HIS TIMBER RUINED, MEREDITH FACED A BAD LOSS! BUT IF A "JINX" CAUSED A FOREST FIRE, HE WOULD NOT ONLY COLLECT ON HIS INSURANCE, BUT ALL EVIDENCE OF HIS DISEASED TIMBER COULD BE DESTROYED! BURTON, CALL THE SHERIFF!
SOON...
THANKS FOR CLEARING ME, JIMMY! AND MY OWN LUMBERCAMP WILL SUPPLY THE DAILY PLANET WITH PAPER STOCK!
THAT JUST ABOUT SOLVES EVERYTHING!
BACK TO THE OFFICE NOW! YOU'VE GOT A STORY TO WRITE UP, JUNIOR REPORTER! AND DON'T FORGET TO GIVE YOURSELF FULL CREDIT. I DIDN'T HELP YOU AT ALL!
AND WHEN THE FIRST COPIES ARE RUN OFF...
THIS CUB IS SHOWING YOU UP, CLARK KENT! WHAT WERE YOU DOING WHEN YOU WERE OUT BEFORE-- LOAFING?
WELL, I WAS TAKING IT EASY, CHIEF!
AND SUPERMAN REALLY DID WHILE JIMMY TOOK CARE OF HIS OWN PROBLEMS!
DAILY PLANET EXTRA
LUMBERCAMP HOAX EXPOSED BY JIMMY OLSEN
THE END.

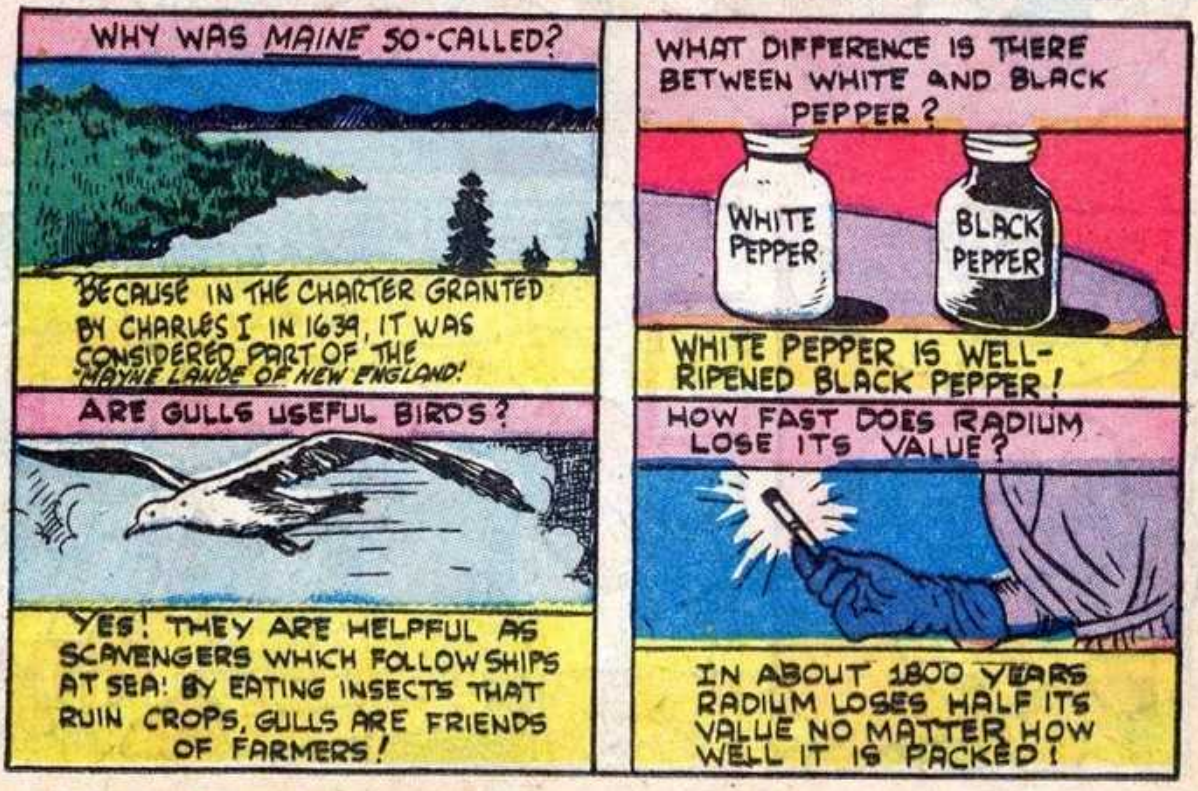
SUPERMAN
ON
TELEVISION!
is
SUPER-TV
SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS

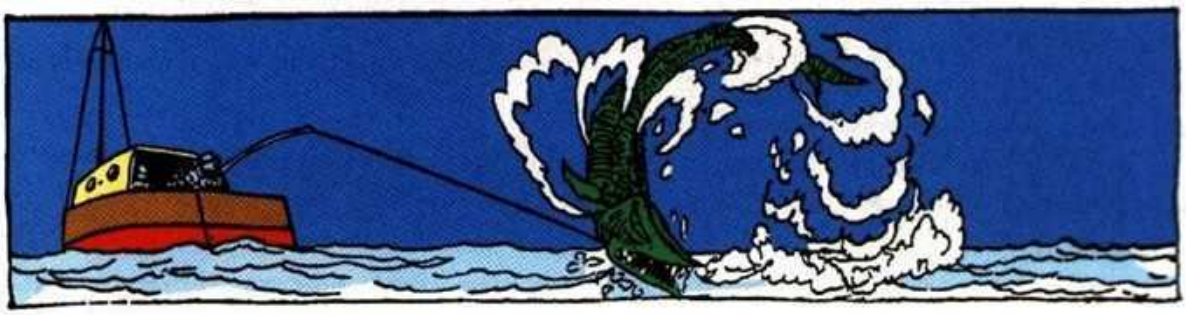
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A PARADE!
I WONDER WHICH DISPLAY WILL WIN THE PRIZE?
NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE TIM DISAPPEARED TO?
SEARCH ME, PUD!
LISTEN TO EVERYBODY CLAPPING AND SHOUTING DOWN AT THE END OF THE PARADE!
MUST BE A GOOD DISPLAY DOWN THERE! FROM THE SOUND OF THE CROWD, I'LL BET IT WINS THE PRIZE!
THERE'S TIM! LISTEN TO THE CROWD ROAR!
HE'S GOT THE BEST DISPLAY OF ALL!
ALL THOSE DISPLAYS WERE BEING JUDGED BY THE APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD - SO I KNEW I COULDN'T LOSE WHEN I BLEW A GIANT BUBBLE WITH MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM - THE KIDS' FAVORITE TREAT ALL OVER THE WORLD!
FLEER
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
1¢
YOU'LL GO FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM'S DELICIOUS FLAVOR -
- AND IT'S LONG-LASTING, TOO!
COMICS, FACTS, AND FORTUNES, IN EVERY PIECE!
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 11, PA.

QUICK QUIZ


WHY WAS MAINE SO-CALLED?
BECAUSE IN THE CHARTER GRANTED BY CHARLES I IN 1639, IT WAS CONSIDERED PART OF THE "MAYNE LANDE OF NEW ENGLAND!
ARE GULLS USEFUL BIRDS?
YES! THEY ARE HELPFUL AS SCAVENGERS WHICH FOLLOW SHIPS AT SEA! BY EATING INSECTS THAT RUIN CROPS, GULLS ARE FRIENDS OF FARMERS!
WHAT DIFFERENCE IS THERE BETWEEN WHITE AND BLACK PEPPER?
WHITE PEPPER
BLACK PEPPER
WHITE PEPPER IS WELL-RIPENED BLACK PEPPER!
HOW FAST DOES RADIUM LOSE ITS VALUE?
IN ABOUT 1800 YEARS RADIUM LOSES HALF ITS VALUE NO MATTER HOW WELL IT IS PACKED!

PEG
GOING THROUGH ALL YOUR BILLS, DAD?
YES, PEG. HMM, WHAT'S THIS?
PEG, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS BILL FROM THE SUGAR BOWL FOR FIVE DOLLARS?
WELL, DAD, REMEMBER THREE WEEKS AGO WHEN YOU TOOK AWAY MY ALLOWANCE?
WELL, I JUST CHARGED ALL MY SODAS AND ICE CREAM SUNDAES TO YOU, JUST AS MOM DOES AT THE DEPARTMENT STORES!
THE END.

CRUELEST CRITTER IN THE SEA



In the Water, This "Tiger" Is As Fierce As His Counterpart on Land

JIM WALSH nosed our small boat due north in the direction of the Barracuda Keys, then told me to take care of the outboard while he went up front. He got no objection from me. I had just returned from a hunting trip in India, and had two gorgeous tiger rugs to prove it.

It was Jim's idea to drag me along on his barracuda-hunting trip.

"No, thanks," I'd told him. "I'm afraid it would be too tame after tracking tigers."

"But barracudas are called tigers of the sea," he protested.

"I know," I replied stubbornly, "but, as the old saying goes, no one was ever hurt by names. Seems to me I remember the barracuda also being called 'pirate' and 'murderer,' too!"

"Harry, the barracuda is all of those things. He's mean, vicious, and wily. He not only hates every man and fish in the sea, he even hates other barracudas. He's a cannibal!"

I began laughing. "Hold on, Jim! I grant you, your barracuda is all the things you say it is. What sticks in my craw is your comparison between the 'cuda and the tiger. Now that's plain silly. I know, because I've spent years in India trying to outwit the tiger, who's not only vicious, but is smart as well."

This was the point at which Jim had exploded.

"Exactly what I'm trying to tell you about the barracuda! He's just as mean and just as smart as the tiger, and you must give me the chance to prove it!"

And that's how Jim talked me into becoming a passenger on his fresh-water boat.

I was willing to admit one thing right away: the scenery in the waters around the reef between the major keys—Cudjoe and Sugarloaf, for instance—was far more beautiful than the disease-laden jungles of India. I could see why Jim used a small boat: the water depth varied between three and five feet, and at times the propeller's guard rubbed against underwater objects.

Beyond could be seen the Gulf of Mexico. Jim dropped anchor and took up his bamboo rod. And while I watched, almost hypnotized, by a school of snappers that swam by in an endless procession, Jim carefully baited his three-inch hook with a mullet strip.

Then, as he drifted out toward the very gates to the "barracuda country," Jim let out his line. Minutes later, I looked up from my contemplation of the snappers to see what Jim was doing, and caught him at the precise moment he got his strike. It was un-

mistakable, for Jim's arm looked as if it were going to leave its socket.

Not taking his eyes off the sea, he shouted, "This is it!" Caught up by the excitement of the moment, I watched as the line raced out, and saw Jim flex his knees for the fight to follow. The first skirmish took place when the brake in Jim's reel locked, forcing him to take the full shock of the sea tiger's brute strength.

The line played out to about thirty yards when the barracuda made its first maddened leap. It was a sight I would never forget. It looked like a torpedo that had suddenly come to life. It didn't squirm, or thrust its wicked tail about. It just flew out of the water, its lower jaw angrily thrust forward, and formed a graceful arc as it plunged back into the sea.

I saw Jim begin tightening the line, but the beast kept taking it out. Three more times, as it came closer and closer, the 'cuda made its leap for freedom, and if Jim were not the professional fisherman that he most certainly is, that tiger would have broken its bonds long before.

By this time I could make out the thrashing dark form below the surface, and even make out its markings: the shimmering silver sides, the almost black back.

Jim's bamboo rod was almost bent double when, suddenly, the barracuda went limp.

"You've got him, Jim!" I shouted.

Jim turned the rod over to me, and he grabbed hold of an ugly-looking hook, with which he swiftly gaffed the now helpless fish by passing the hook under its jaw.

I would've bet my last dollar that the 'cuda was dead when Jim finally lifted it out of the water. Only the malevolent eyes staring at me gave some hint that the sea tiger still had life in it. Working with utmost care, Jim drew out the hook and let the 'cuda down in the water alongside the boat.

We needed no measuring tape to determine its length: a little over five feet. It lay there motionless for a moment, and the only sign of life now was the feeble opening and closing of the fish's gills. But I was sure it was a goner the way it lay there, its belly topside. So did another 'cuda, which came slipping up toward the one we'd hooked from out of nowhere.

The second barracuda, no doubt attracted by the few drops of blood shed by our fish when Jim had worked loose the barbed hook, was a smaller specimen, something over three feet. It made a sudden swipe, its teeth gnashing. At once, the sea became a swirling whirlpool. For a time it was impossible to make out either fish, but in the next moment we shuddered. All that was left of the smaller 'cuda was its head. And swimming off like a torpedo streaking through the water was our former captive.

I turned to Jim. "I take it back, old man —everything I said about the sea-tiger. He's a real killer, and he's smart, the way he played dead."

Jim smiled and took out a slip of paper. "I always saved this bulletin. It was issued by the Florida Department of Agriculture: It's all about these 'cudas. Read it yourself."

These were the words I read:

"He is the roughest and most treacherous menace of the reef—a creature of sheer ugliness and cruel and despotic traits. To add to his sinister grimness, pointed rampageous jaws carry conspicuous, extended, doglike incisors . . ."

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

WHEN YOUR BEST PAL IS IN TROUBLE, WHAT DO YOU DO? WHY, HELP HIM, OF COURSE! BUT WHAT IF YOUR BEST PAL IS SUPERMAN, AS IS THE CASE WITH JIMMY OLSEN? YES, IT TURNS OUT TO BE A SUPER TASK TO AID HIS FAMOUS CHUM, SUPERMAN, WHEN JIMMY IS FORCED TO BECOME...

THE MAN OF STEEL'S SUBSTITUTE!

HALLO, YOU MEN DOWN BELOW! HERE I AM, READY TO HELP! YOU ALL KNOW ME-- SUPERMAN!

YIPES! A W-WILD BEAR! I WISH I WERE REALLY SUPERMAN NOW!

GROWR

KNOWN THROUGHOUT METROPOLIS AS SUPERMAN'S PAL, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN OF THE DAILY PLANET OFTEN RECEIVES FRANTIC CALLS...

MR. OLSEN, P-PLEASE TELL SUPERMAN!... LIFE AND DEATH!... MY CAT IS TREED ON A HIGH POLE, MEWING PITIFULLY, AND--

ER... SORRY, MADAME! BUT SUPERMAN HAS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO! CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!

MY GOSH! IF SUPERMAN SPENT HIS VALUABLE TIME ATTENDING TO THESE TRIVIAL MATTERS, HE'D NEVER GET TO BIG JOBS, LIKE THE ONE HE'S DOING RIGHT NOW IN THE ALPS!

REQUESTS FOR SUPERMAN'S HELP
Find lost dog
Dig a well
Change flat tire
Mind a Cranky Baby
Paint a House
Save a treed dog

FAR ACROSS THE OCEAN, THE MAN OF STEEL IS BUSY ON A MIGHTY MISSION OF MERCY!
A SERIES OF AVALANCHES STRUCK HERE, AFTER A RAGING BLIZZARD! GOT TO KEEP DIGGING OUT MORE BURIED VILLAGES! HOURS OF WORK AHEAD OF ME!
WHILE BACK WITH JIMMY...
SORRY, SIR! I CAN'T ASK SUPERMAN TO FLY BACK TO METROPOLIS AND RIP OPEN YOUR SAFE JUST BECAUSE YOU FORGOT THE COMBINATION. WHY DON'T YOU PHONE THE SAFE COMPANY?
LUCKILY, NOTHING SERIOUS HAS COME UP HERE, WHILE SUPERMAN IS OUT OF REACH!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE SITE OF A BRIDGE UNDER CONSTRUCTION BEYOND TOWN, SUPER TROUBLE IS BREWING...
STOP WORK, MEN! WE CAN'T GO ON UNTIL THIS NEW LOAD OF STEEL GIRDERS IS CHECKED FOR FLAWS!
ANDREW CARLTON, BRIDGE CONTRACTOR, AND HIS FOREMAN FRET AT A STRANGE DELAY!
THE STEEL COMPANY WARNED ALL OF ITS CUSTOMERS THAT A DEFECTIVE BATCH OF GIRDERS WAS SHIPPED OUT BY MISTAKE! LUCKILY, SUPERMAN PROMISED TO COME AND CHECK THEM FOR US WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
THAT'LL SAVE US DAYS HAULING X-RAY EQUIPMENT HERE, OR SENDING THEM TO AN X-RAY LAB!
BUT SUPERMAN HAD BETTER SHOW UP SOON! WE'RE NOT ONLY LOSING TIME, BUT MAY LOSE THAT GANG OF WORKMEN AS WELL! SITTING IDLE, THEY'RE GETTING RESTLESS!
I NEED THOSE MEN BADLY!
WHEN I FACED A LABOR SHORTAGE LAST WEEK, SUPERMAN ROUNDED UP HUMAN DERELICTS FROM "SKID ROW" TO GIVE THEM A JOB AND A NEW START IN LIFE! BUT IT SOUNDS BAD...
AW, LET'S QUIT! WHO WANTS TO WORK ANYWAY?
2

SURE, IT'S EASIER MOOCHING AND LOAFING! WE WERE FOOLS TO LET SUPERMAN TALK US INTO GOING BACK TO WORK! BESIDES, HE BROKE HIS PROMISE TO COME TODAY! HE'S FORGOTTEN US!
WELL, LET'S GIVE HIM ONE MORE HOUR, NO MORE! THEN WE QUIT!
I'D BETTER TIP OFF JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL!
JIMMY? THOSE MEN SUPERMAN BEFRIENDED WILL RETURN TO BEGGING IF HE DOESN'T APPEAR TO BOLSTER THEIR MORALE!
G-GOSH, THAT'S BAD! I'LL TRY TO REACH SUPERMAN SOMEHOW!
I'LL USE MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL RIGHT AWAY... OH, GOLLY! TOO MUCH STATIC TO GET THROUGH! I-I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO HELP MY PAL SUPERMAN OUT OF THIS SPOT!
EEEEEEE

SOON, APPEALING TO HIS BOSS, PERRY WHITE...
ALL RIGHT, JIMMY! YOU CAN HAVE THE DAY OFF AND USE THE FLYING NEWSROOM! BUT HOW CAN YOU HELP SUPERMAN--?
I'VE GOT A SUPER-DUPER IDEA! I'LL RUSH HOME! THANKS, CHIEF!
AT HOME, JIMMY'S ROOM PROVES HOW HE IDOLIZES HIS SUPER PAL...
FOR ONCE, MY SUPERMAN COLLECTION IS GOING TO SERVE AN IMPORTANT PURPOSE!

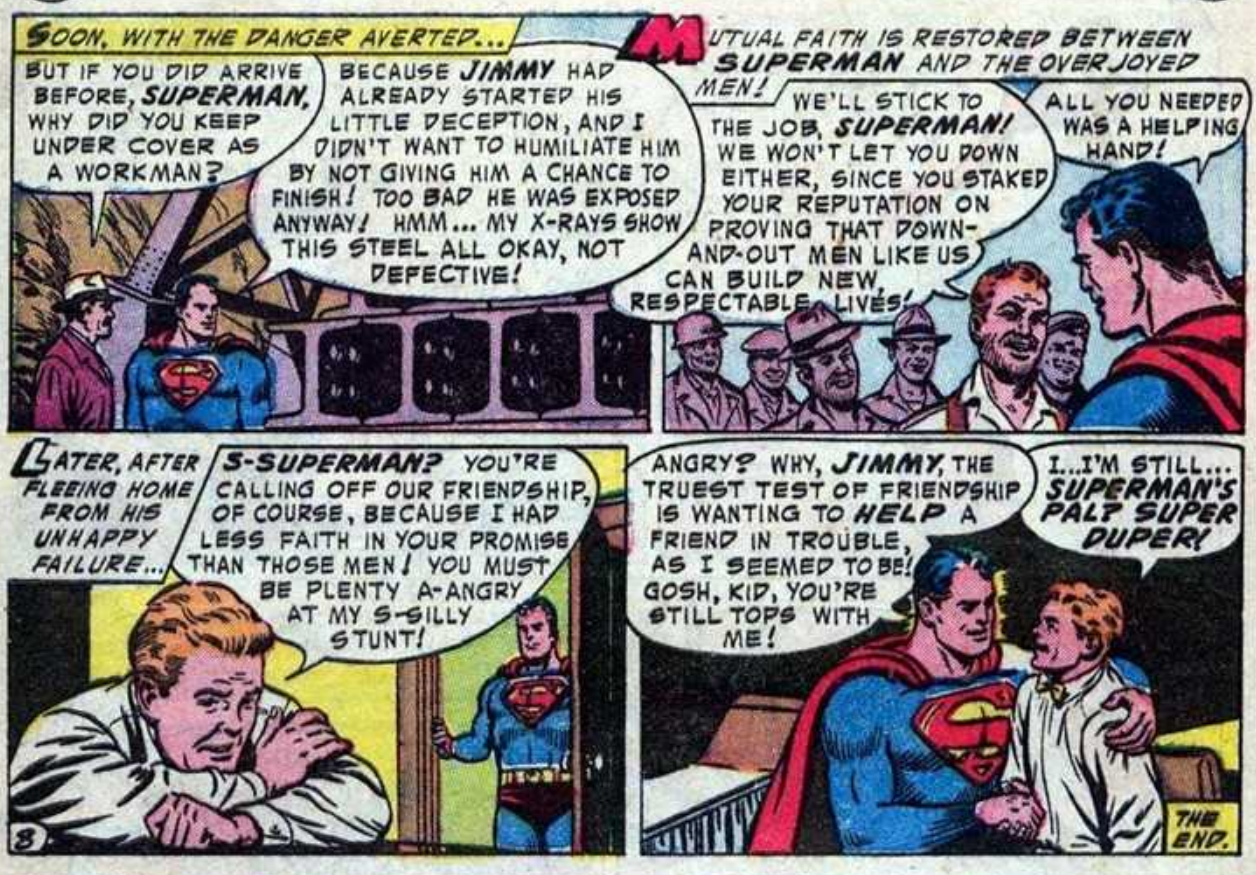
WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO SPLICE TOGETHER CERTAIN SCENES FROM MY SUPERMAN MOVIE REELS! AND A SELECTION OF KEY PHRASES FROM TAPE-RECORDINGS OF HIS VOICE!
HELLO, FRIENDS! SORRY I'M LATE FOR THIS SUPERMAN BANQUET IN MY HONOR!
WHAT IS JIMMY UP TO?
AND LUCKY I HAD THIS SUIT MADE ONCE FOR A COSTUME PARTY! LET'S SEE... THERE! I LOOK JUST LIKE SUPERMAN... ER... WELL, ALMOST!

MEANWHILE, AT THE BRIDGE...
WAIT, MEN! DON'T QUIT THE JOB! YOU'LL MAKE A FOOL OF SUPERMAN FOR HAVING TRUSTED YOU!
BAH! SUPERMAN MADE A FOOL OF US FIRST, BREAKING HIS PROMISE TO COME AND CHECK THAT STEEL! HE FORGOT US "FORGOTTEN" MEN, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE! LET'S GO, BOYS!
PRESENTLY, AS THE FLYING NEWSROOM WINGS OVER THE BRIDGE...
NO TIME TO LOSE, IT SEEMS! GOT TO PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION BEFORE THOSE MEN LEAVE! LAND ON THAT OTHER CLIFF, JUMBO!
AFTER A HURRIED UNLOADING...
I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER! HOPE YOUR PLAN WORKS, JIMMY!
IT'S GOT TO, OR MY PAL SUPERMAN IS SUNK! I'LL START WITH SOMETHING DRAMATIC TO HALT THOSE MEN!
BELOW, AS THE BITTER MEN ARE ABOUT TO RETURN TO THEIR FORMER WASTED LIVES...
SUPERMAN WON'T GET US TO SWALLOW THAT GUFF AGAIN, ABOUT HELPING US "FORGOTTEN" MEN START A NEW LIFE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T SHOW UP WHEN WE NEEDED HIM MOST!
WAIT-- LOOK! THAT SHADOW ON THE CLIFF!
WHY, IT'S SUPERMAN'S SHADOW! HE'S COMING AFTER ALL!
THIS CONVEX TELESCOPE LENS CASTS A BEAM OF SUNLIGHT TO THE OPPOSITE CLIFF! A SIMPLE "PAPER DOLL" I CUT FROM A SUPERMAN PHOTO, PASTED ON THE LENS, THROWS THAT FLYING SHADOW!
BUT IF SUPERMAN HIMSELF IS THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, HOW IS JIMMY OLSEN WORKING THIS ILLUSION?
4

STEP BY STEP, JIMMY OLSEN CARRIES ON HIS CLEVER HOAX!
JUMBO HELPED ME RUN A WIRE OVER TO THE POWER-LINE THAT FEEDS ELECTRICITY TO THE BRIDGE MACHINERY! NOW FOR THESE SUPERMAN MOVIES IN COLOR AGAINST THE SHADOWED CLIFF, WITH A LONG FOCUS PROJECTING LENS!
WHOOOOSH!
LOOK! SUPERMAN HIMSELF, NOT ONLY HIS SHADOW!
AND LISTEN TO HIM WHISTLE THROUGH THE AIR AT HIGH SPEED!
THANKS TO THE SOUND EFFECTS CREATED BY THIS FAN, THEY'RE ALSO HEARING THE FAMILIAR WOOSH OF SUPERMAN ZOOMING THROUGH THE AIR! YES, SIR! I THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
WHOOOSH
THE STAGE IS SET! UNTIL SUPERMAN HIMSELF ARRIVES, THIS ILLUSION WILL HELP STALL FOR HIM! BUT MY BIGGEST JOB IS TO PRETEND THAT SUPERMAN CAN'T LAND AT THIS MOMENT! I'LL SHUT OFF THE FLYING IMAGE AS IF HE JUST LANDED ON THIS CLIFF AND THEN...
...PINCH HIT FOR SUPERMAN IN PERSON! APPEARING HERE, FAR ABOVE THE MEN, THEY WON'T NOTICE IT'S ME, NOT THE MIGHTY-MUSCLED FORM OF SUPERMAN!
THE DECEPTION HOLDS, AIDED BY DISTANCE, PLUS ANOTHER THING...
HELLO, FRIENDS! SORRY I'M LATE, BUT YOU KNOW I NEVER BREAK MY PROMISE!
WOW! SUPERMAN'S SUPER VOICE IS ALMOST DEAFENING, EVEN FROM WAY UP THERE!
I CAN'T STAY RIGHT NOW! THERE'S A SUDDEN (WHIRR) EMERGENCY I HAVE TO HANDLE ELSEWHERE! BUT I'LL BE BACK SOON!
AT FULL AMPLIFICATION, MY TAPE-RECORDER THUNDERS OUT THE SUPER SPEECH I STRUNG TOGETHER FROM FRAGMENTS OF SUPERMAN RECORDINGS IN MY COLLECTION!

NOW FOR THE CLINCHER--THIS INFLATED BALLOON OF SUPERMAN, ONCE USED IN A PARADE! LUCKY THE WIND IS RIGHT, TO FLY IT OVER THEM AND INTO THE CLOUDS!
THERE GOES SUPERMAN HIMSELF, ON THAT OTHER JOB!
BUT HE KEPT HIS PROMISE TO COME, SO WE'LL WAIT FOR HIS RETURN! HOORAY FOR SUPERMAN
THE SITUATION IS SAVED...
OR IS IT? FOR TRICKY FATE CREATES A SUDDEN SILENT THREAT UNSEEN BY THE WAITING MEN BELOW!
SUPERMAN WILL RETURN AND CHECK THAT STEEL SOON, SO WE CAN GET TO WORK AGAIN!
OMIGOSH! THAT GIRDER SLIPPED LOOSE ABOVE THEM!
NO PREPARED WORDS FROM SUPERMAN FOR THIS UNEXPECTED DANGER! GOT TO YELL MY OWN WARNING...
LOOK OUT MEN! GIRDER FALLING!
JIMMY'S YELL REACHES THEM FAINTLY, JUST IN TIME...
GOSH! SUPERMAN WARNED US JUST IN TIME!
SUPERMAN? BUT HE LEFT! AND ANYWAY, THAT WAS NOT HIS VOICE!
ER... MAYBE I CAN STILL COVER UP IF I GET OUT OF SIGHT AND... OH, NO! MY SUIT IS R-RIPPING, RIGHT IN FR-FRONT OF THEIR EYES!
LOOK! THAT WASN'T SUPERMAN AT ALL UP THERE!

AND WORSE---
LOOK! THAT WAS ONLY A DUMMY BALLOON BEFORE IT BURST UP HIGH AND CAME DOWN! SOME IMPOSTOR FAKED THE WHOLE THING, HOODWINKING US LIKE FOOLS!
SOON... SUPERMAN BROKE HIS PROMISE AFTER ALL, NOT SHOWING UP! DON'T TRY TO STOP US, CARLTON! WE'RE QUITTING, FOR GOOD!
THAT FAKERY MADE MATTERS WORSE! THE MEN ARE MORE BITTER THAN EVER THAT THEIR CHAMPION FAILED THEM, WITH THEIR HOPES RAISED HIGH AND THEN DASHED!
BUT SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE MEN LEAVE...
CRACK
CRICK
THAT ARCH WAS WEAKENED BY THE SLIPPING GIRDER! IT'LL CRASH AND CRUSH US!
EEEA
ONLY SUPERMAN COULD SAVE US, BUT HE LEFT US IN THE LURCH...
NO I DIDN'T, MEN!
WHAT IS THIS? AMAZINGLY, THERE APPEARS THE REAL...THE ONE AND ONLY...SUPERMAN!
WITH BLAZING SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL PREVENTS THE COLLAPSE OF STEEL!
WHOA! I'LL BALANCE THE TOPPLING ARCH UPRIGHT AGAIN, FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
WHICH IS ALL THE TIME I NEED TO RIVET THE WEAK SPOTS! HIGH-SPEED HAMMERING WITH MY FIST HEATS THEM RED HOT SO THEY FIT SNUGLY!


SOON, WITH THE DANGER AVERTED...
BUT IF YOU DID ARRIVE BEFORE, SUPERMAN, WHY DID YOU KEEP UNDER COVER AS A WORKMAN?
BECAUSE JIMMY HAD ALREADY STARTED HIS LITTLE DECEPTION, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO HUMILIATE HIM BY NOT GIVING HIM A CHANCE TO FINISH! TOO BAD HE WAS EXPOSED ANYWAY! HMM... MY X-RAYS SHOW THIS STEEL ALL OKAY, NOT DEFECTIVE!
MUTUAL FAITH IS RESTORED BETWEEN SUPERMAN AND THE OVERJOYED MEN!
WE'LL STICK TO THE JOB, SUPERMAN! WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN EITHER, SINCE YOU STAKED YOUR REPUTATION ON PROVING THAT DOWN-AND-OUT MEN LIKE US CAN BUILD NEW RESPECTABLE LIVES!
ALL YOU NEEDED WAS A HELPING HAND!
LATER, AFTER FLEEING HOME FROM HIS UNHAPPY FAILURE...
S-SUPERMAN? YOU'RE CALLING OFF OUR FRIENDSHIP, OF COURSE, BECAUSE I HAD LESS FAITH IN YOUR PROMISE THAN THOSE MEN! YOU MUST BE PLENTY A-ANGRY AT MY S-SILLY STUNT!
ANGRY? WHY, JIMMY, THE TRUEST TEST OF FRIENDSHIP IS WANTING TO HELP A FRIEND IN TROUBLE, AS I SEEMED TO BE! GOSH, KID, YOU'RE STILL TOPS WITH ME!
I...I'M STILL... SUPERMAN'S PAL? SUPER DUPER!
THE END.
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POLIO
V
Research will mean Victory!

GAMMA GLOBULIN— obtained from human blood—protects for a few weeks But it is in very short supply.

When POLIO is around, follow these PRECAUTIONS
1 Keep clean
2 Don't get fatigued
3 Avoid new groups
4 Don't get chilled

A VACCINE
A safe and promising vaccine is being tested now, but results will not be known until 1955.

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

VARSITY VIC
??
HENRY BOLTINOFF

I CAN'T DECIDE IF I SHOULD DO MY HOMEWORK OR GO TO THE MOVIES. I'LL TOSS A COIN!

HEADS I DO MY HOMEWORK- TAILS I GO TO THE MOVIES!

HEADS!

HEADS AGAIN!

AND..
OH WELL, I DID IT FAIR AND SQUARE!

AFTER FIFTEEN TRIES I KNEW IT EVENTUALLY HAD TO COME OUT TAILS!
ONE, PLEASE!
NOW PLAYING
gloria
END

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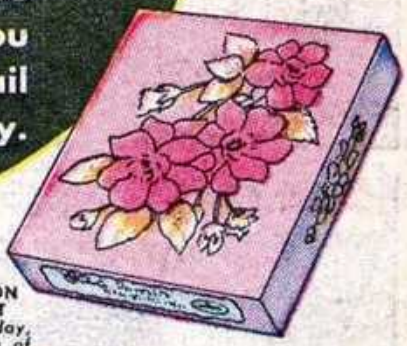

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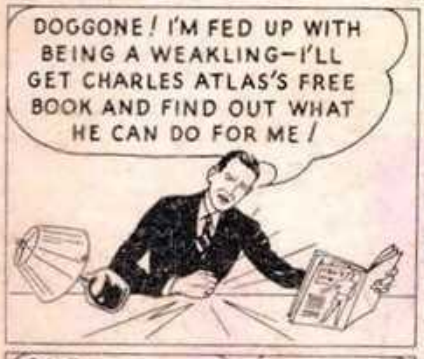
COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 1-A, White Plains, New York

The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using *"Dynamic Tension"* only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest size, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE... My 32-Page Illustrated Book

Not $1.00 or 10¢ — But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354J, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354J,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.

HOW CHUCK'S Fineline PEN GOT HIM IN THE MOVIES!

HOLLYWOOD'S BIGGEST STAR!

PREMIERE GENE TROY IN PERSON STAMPEDE

HE'S EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN HIS PICTURES!

BOY! GENE TROY HERE IN PERSON! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE JUST TO MEET HIM!

DOGGONE, NEW PEN AND IT WON'T WORK!

HERE, MR. TROY, TRY MINE!

HOURS LATER

NICE PEN, PARDNER. SURE WRITES SMOOTH. WOULDN'T MIND HAVIN' ONE! EXPENSIVE?

IT'S A FINELINE PEN! ONLY COST ME $2.25!

HMMM. THIS YOUNG FELLOW IS JUST THE ONE FOR OUR NEW PICTURE. HMMM!

6 WEEKS LATER

GEE, WHO EVER THOUGHT I'D BE IN A REAL MOVIE WITH GENE TROY!

THANK FINELINE FOR THAT, CHUCK – I FOUND THE PEN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED... AND THE STUDIO FOUND YOU.

HERE'S WHY YOU'LL LIKE FINELINE PENS TOO...

- Precious metal tip guarantees smooth writing!
- Interchangeable points to suit your writing style!
- Eight smart color combinations, bright metal or plastic caps!

$2.25

HANDSOME, MATCHING Fineline PENCIL $1.75

COMPLETE SET MATCHING Fineline PEN AND PENCIL $3.95

I GIVE FINELINE STAR BILLING FOR SMOOTH WRITIN' AND GOOD, DEPENDABLE SERVICE. MAKES WRITIN' REAL EASY!

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